

THE FLOWER OF THE MAPLE TREE.

WORDS AND
MUSIC BY

J. CECIL ROLLS.



STAR EDITION.
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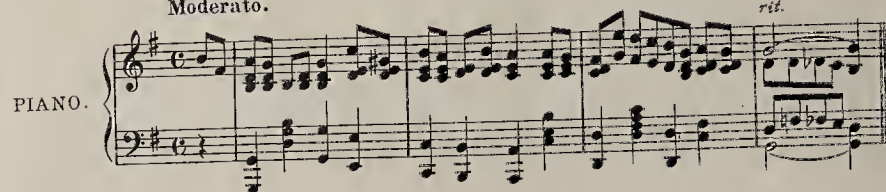
THE FLOWER OF THE MAPLE TREE.

By J. Cecil Rolls.

Moderato.

rit.

PIANO.



p

On a balm - y day one spring, where the woods and riv - ers ring, With the
So be - neath the ma - ple tree, these two sweet - hearts, fond and free, Heard the

p

The first system of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: 'On a balm - y day one spring, where the woods and riv - ers ring, With the So be - neath the ma - ple tree, these two sweet - hearts, fond and free, Heard the'. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

songs of birds so sweet, Neath a shad - y ma - ple tree, hung with
lit - tle leaf tell his tale, Then the youth he took her hand, on it

The second system continues the song with the lyrics: 'songs of birds so sweet, Neath a shad - y ma - ple tree, hung with lit - tle leaf tell his tale, Then the youth he took her hand, on it'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

flowers so fair to see, A lass sat wait - ing there her lad to greet, As he
slipped a gol - den band, And vowed to her his love would ne - ver fail, For her

The third system concludes the song with the lyrics: 'flowers so fair to see, A lass sat wait - ing there her lad to greet, As he slipped a gol - den band, And vowed to her his love would ne - ver fail, For her'. The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in the year 1903 by H. H. Sparks at the Department of Agriculture.
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told her of his love, From the branch-es just a - bove, A
eyes had shown too well, what her lips had feared to tell, Te -

lit - tie leaf bent to a flower near by, As the
geth - er they will wan - der down life's way For he

leaf then gent - ly said to the flower who hung her head, The
pincked the leaf and flower to re - mem - ber life's best hour, As they'd

lov - ers down be - low they heard him cry:-} My
kiss a - gain, and like the leaf, he'd say:-}

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Refrain.

Lit-tle ma - ple flower, My coun-try's rich - est dower, You may

talk all you like, But no o-ther you'll strike like my lit - le ma - ple flower, She's the

Ad. *

flower of the ma - ple tree, So sweet, so pure, and free, I

love her so well that I'll aye with her dwell, She's the flow'r of the ma-ple tree.